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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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FIERCE CANINES.

THE WILD DOGS OF ATLANTA AFTER THE WAR.

Did you ever hear of the wild dogs of Atlanta? At one time the country around here was almost at the mercy of those savage animals.

Horses, elephants and camels can be made to take an almost human interest in war, but dogs cannot stand the rackets. The din of battle and the smell of villainous saltpetre break them up entirely. The dogs had a hard time during the siege. There were thousands of them in those days, and when the season of short rations set in they were the first to feel it. In many instances they were abandoned by their refugeeing owners and had to literally forage for a living. The thunder of the big guns, the unearthly shriek of the shells, the noise of falling building, the rattle of musketry and the heavy tramp of marching soldiers, all struck terror to the canine contingent. Toward the close of the siege nearly every dog in the city was half rabid or in the last stage of nervous prostration. The wretched brutes sought shelter under houses and in bomb proofs. Majestic mastiffs and surly bull dogs curled their tails between their legs and yelped mournfully at every unusual sound. Hundreds of the bolder ones made a frantic leaps over the breastworks and ditches, and made their way through the lines of both armies, and never stopping until they had reached the woods.

These innocent victims of the ravages of war had a terrible experience during the rigorous winter of '64–65. Their mitery drove them to form stranger partnerships, and it was a common sight to see them roving in bands of a dozen or more. The old saying, "Banish the dog from his kennel, and you have a wolf," was illustrated in this case. In the course of five or six months the country people for miles around were spinning marvelous yarns about "them wild dogs from Atlanta."

The dog belongs to the genus which produces the wolf, the jackal and the fox. Tame dogs, of course, lose many of the characteristics of these animals; but when persecution and misery cause them to relapse into a wild state, they take the appearance, the habits and the tastes of jackals. Such was notoriously the fact with the Atlanta dogs. They lost every trace of domesticity. They grew to enormous size, with savage eyes and cruel looking fangs.

Occasionally a gang of these ferocious beasts would swoop down on a farm yard, devouring pigs and chickens, and attacking men when they stood in their way. It took the liveliest kind of shooting to drive them off. Sometimes they would surround a lonely cabin, and wait for the inmates to come out. They even made raids into little villages, forcing the inhabitants to shut themselves up in their houses. The disappearance of many a negro in those perilous times was fully account for when his skeleton was found with every particle of flesh gnawed off and with the ground around showing evidences of a desperate struggle.

Early in '65, when a few refugees began returning to Atlanta, they had to struggle with these wild dogs for the possession of the ruins. Bloody encounters occurred among the sand heaps and piles of debris. Every cellar and hole in the ground held these ravenous brutes, and they leaped upon men, women and children without the slightest provocation. At that time it was dangerous to ride or drive out into the open country. On the main road between Atlanta and Decatur, in broad daylight, dogs were known to attack horses attached to buggies, forcing their drivers to open a hot fusilade upon them with their revolvers.

After getting this taste of a wild life, the Atlanta dogs went to the bad altogether. They never reformed. A relentless warfare was waged upon them from Stone Mountain to Kennesaw, and one by one they bit the dust until they were all wiped out. The reader must not jump at the conclusion that this indiscriminate slaughter has caused any unusual scarcity of dogs in this region. Thanks to the universal human weakness for pets, we are abundantly supplied with bench-legged hounds, terriers, pugs, Newfoundlanders, mastiffs, and bull dog.

THE oldest synagogue in Chicago, situated on South Canal Street, and which narrowly escaped destruction in the great fire of 1871, has been burned to the ground.

Look beyond the surface.

The late N. P. Willis, the poet, was one of the most conceited of men, and his conceit took a most disagreeable form as far as ladies were concerned. He imagined that every woman he met, was desperately in love with him—said countess having no existence save in Willis' vivid imagination. The race of Willis has not died out yet—more's the pity. There are men now living who imagine that every girl who treats them with ordinary friendship is anxious to marry them, while the truth of the matter is that the girl, while she likes the man as a friend, would promptly give him "the mitten," if he proposed. Girls are not fools by any means, though a great many men look upon them as mere grown-up children. They know a man when they see one, and respect him accordingly, while they have a most hearty contempt—the sensible ones, of course, I mean—for fellows of the Willis stripe. It is ridiculous to imagine that girls are more prompt to fall in love with a man who has nothing to recommend him except good looks and a good suit of clothes, than with a man who has brains. They (women) have just the same kind of brains that men have, and if they have the same training, like and appreciate the same things that men do, and men do not as a rule like soft, silly men, and I do not believe that sensible women do either. Girls like admiration, and it is very natural that they should, but when it comes to marriage, they do not want a man whose only good trait is the art of paying compliments They look deeper. It is foolish to take every jesting remark made by ladies as seriously meant. Some years ago, I met a lady in the country, of a very lively disposition. We took a great fancy to each other, and were in the habit of jesting in a way that would astonish some of our deaf friends, and make them believe that we were really in earnest. She used to throw worsted around my neck, and unwind it there. She even went further than that, and told me she was desperately in love with me. I knew she was joking, and treated her accordingly. After some weeks, we got tired of the fun, and although we were in the same hotel for months, we scarcely spoke, and since she left that place I have not set eyes on her, but heard she got married about six months after. It was pure joking on both sides; neither of us cared a straw about the other, and both knew it. But as the country was exceedingly dull, we got up this flirtation to pass time. It may have been a dangerous game—probably was—but neither was hurt, and no harm was done. Girls often do that kind of thing with men, whom they like but do not love, and it is silly to imagine that they are in love with you because they do it.

EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

From Kansas.

In Western Kansas, it is rumored that the ratio of mutes is increasing pretty fast. In 1885, there was hardly any mute living there. Would it not be advisable for other mutes in the East, who have plenty of means, and who have been compelled to rent small farms at high rent for many years, to come out to Western Kansas, where they can become the owner of one hundred and sixty acres of land or more at a trifle cost. The government lands are fast disappearing. Some are offered for sale at from two hundred to six hundred dollars for a one hundred and sixty acre farm. A deeded one hundred and sixty acre farm is worth from seven hundred to one thousand dollars. Nearly every day, land-seekers are seen at any town in Western Kansas, inquiring for the fine land, the price and how far from the Railroad. Judging from our observation, it will not be very long, when Western Kansas becomes as thickly settled as in Eastern Kansas. Our advice to the mutes who intend to go west or don't think it pay to rent a farm, is to come out here the sooner the better.

J. C. Hummer has got him a new wind mill, which will water his stock hereafter. John, you may lay yourself on a lounge and read "Old Sleuth's novels."

Mr. Howe, if I am not mistaken, was a pupil at the Kansas School, is working on the new gravel road from Oakley to Colby.

Mr. J. Knightlinger, formerly a pupil at the Ohio School, owns a 160 acre farm in Sheridan Co. He informs us that his corn crop was good, and thinks Western Kansas may yet be the best corn country of the United States in the near future.

From the De Witt department of the Clinton County *Advertiser*, Lyons, Iowa, we clip the following:

"MARRIED:—At St. Joseph's church, De Witt, yesterday morning, (being October 25th), Rev. Father O Dowd, of St. Mary's church, Deep Creek, officiating, (Father Maher being still disabled by sickness), Mr. Willie A. Nelson, of Grinnell, Kas., to Miss Annie E Kinney, daughter of Martin Kinney, engineer of water supply C. & N. W. Ry., De Witt, Frank Kinney, engineer, Des Moines, brother of the bride, acting as groomsman, and Miss Jennie Harkin, the bride's cousin, as bridesmaid. The bride was dressed in a "robin's egg blue" silk, the bridesmaid wearing a dress of same color. After the ceremony the couple repaired to the home of the bride's father where a sumptuous repast awaited them, of which many of their most intimate friends partook. This over the bride arrayed herself in a grey traveling dress and took leave of her friends many of whom she left weeping, as they all loved her, and with her newly made spouse took her departure for their home in Grinnell, Kas., intending to visit with sisters of the groom at Iowa City and West Liberty, on their way thither. The presents they received were rich and valuable."

CACTUS, JR.

Daggett, Indiana.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—No doubt the many friends of Charles F Pence, of Brook, Newton Co., Ind., will be sorry to learn of the horrible death of his brother, Jeremiah C. Pence.

Jerry, as he was called, started to Chicago on October 26th with a carload of hogs, and at Fair Oaks, Ind., was joined by a man named Lowe, with more hogs. The men were very tired of doing so much work, and some time during the night, they both laid down in the caboose and went to sleep. As the train was going up grade near Cedar Lake, Ind., several cars broke loose and ran back down grade, colliding with an engine that was going up grade. The caboose was smashed, and in a minute's time was in flames. The two men above mentioned were burned almost to ashes, only two hip bones being found. An inquest was held, and it was found that the bones were those of two individuals. They were identified by the knives and buttons which belonged to them. Mr. Lowe being the larger man of the two, it was not difficult to tell the bones apart.

Mr. Pence's remains were taken to his home, and interred in the Cemetery, Sunday, October 31st, 1886.

An extract from a paper which Charlie sent to me, states that about one thousand two hundred people attended the funeral. This shows that Jerry Pence was highly esteemed by all, in his part of the state.

Feeling sure the friends of Charlie will unite with me in extending our heartfelt sympathy, I am,

Very Truly,
DAVID H. TIPTON.

CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO.

Sam Jones, of Ross County, while hauling logs the other day, had his foot caught between the logs and badly mashed it, necessitating the use of a pair of crutches. We can not be too careful, as snares are set for us on all sides.

Miss Mary M. Moore, of Tarlton, is visiting her brother-in law in this city this week. Next week she goes to Ashville, to spend a week or so with her sister, after which she will probably go to Kingston to visit an old friend of hers, in the person of a sister of your correspondent.

J. W. Stebelton, alias "Red Plume," who has been working for the Kingry boys most of the past summer, has returned to his winter quarters near Harveysburg, Warren Co., O, with Banks Dakin. Banks is one of Warren County's prosperous farmers, and the mutes in general are ever welcome to come and go at their pleasure. Such generous and whole-souled fellows like Mr. Dakin, I do love to see.

Rion Hoel, formerly my pupil, now attends college at Xenia under Dr. De Motte, who understands the sign language, having taught in one of the Western Institutions. Rion is making fair progress, and his teacher is more than pleased with him.

Edson Hammel, our sportsman, reports quails as unusually plentiful, and he has returned home several times with a well-filled game bag and a light face. He also reports having seen several large flocks of wild ducks on the Scioto River.

Tug Ecord, of Williamsport, also a sportsman of some note and a good shot, is trying to beat Hammel's record as a wing shot, and he stands fair to succeed, as he is training an Irish setter pup, which proves a very good one.

David Jones, in whose family Miss Ella Lynch is quartered, died last week of heart disease, aged 59 years. Mr Jones was well-known and highly respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He was one of those generous, whole-souled fellows whom every one likes to meet. Peace to his ashes.

ROBIN HOOD.

From Rev. Job Turner.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov 13, 1886.

MY DEAR JOURNAL:—I think it advisable to say something important which must not be hidden under the bushel.

While I was a guest of the South Carolina Institution, where I always find pleasant homes, I regretted to learn of the death of my friend and brother, the Rev. Dr. Shand, for over fifty years rector of Trinity (Episcopal) Church, Columbia, S. C., which occurred about two weeks ago. He was always a warm friend and faithful protector to deaf-mute and blind persons. What formed his attachment to the two different classes must not be passed by unforgotten.

During the winter of 1836–7, Mr. Lewis Weld, at the time principal of the American Asylum, Hartford, Conn., visited South Carolina and Georgia with one of his assistant teachers, Mr. Booth, now of Iowa, and two of his pupils, Thomas H. Perkins, of Connecticut and Joseph Holmes, of South Carolina at the time both dead, to give exhibitions to the legislatures of those states which they did to the satisfaction of their members, who afterwards passed a resolution for educating deaf-mutes at Hartford, and blind persons at Boston, Mass., which resolution remained in force about twenty years, when they withdrew their children from the North, and established on their own soils the institutions for their benefit which are now in operation.

While Mr. Weld was in Columbia, S. C., with the party, the late Rev. Dr. Shand was very kind and useful to him. Deaf-mutes and blind persons often stopped at his house all night on their way to Hartford and Boston. Dr. Shand was one of the South Carolina Commissioners to look after deaf-mute and blind persons. He departed this life, beloved by all the people of Columbia, S. C., where he so nobly labored for more than half a century, without any change whatever.

May I give you an amusing anecdote of that valuable divine?

About six years ago, I wrote him a business letter from which he believed me to be a speaking person. After his kind reply, I came to Columbia, and after dark he called on me at my hotel, and was surprised to find me deaf and dumb. Then I asked him why he kept laughing to himself about ten minutes, to which he replied that he thought that I could talk because my letters to him were so accurately written. Afterwards we had pleasant conversations *on paper* till very late. The next morning, he presented me to His Excellency Governor and now United States Senator Hampton, who received me kindly and amused me by spelling A B C only on his fingers. He said he had a deaf and dumb nephew, now deceased. Then he gave me an autograph letter welcoming me to the state of South Carolina, which I hold in my hands. After this ceremony, Dr. Shand showed me the sight of his city.

I met Mr. James Fisher in this city this forenoon. He looked much better than he did when he resigned his place as teacher of the Georgia Institution last July. He is a gentleman at large.

Mrs. Marion Dearing Lawrence passed through this city on the 4th inst., to join her husband in New Orleans.

Last night, a few minutes after my arrival, I fell in with a deaf mute named Mosnat from Iowa, whom I met in New Orleans some time ago. He is a printer in the *Constitution* office.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 16, 1886.

ED. JOURNAL:—I wish to drop you a line about O. P. Fannin, formerly principal of the Georgia Institution, because I have been asked about him.

I have learned from the best authority that he resides at West Wynnton, Calhoun Co., Florida, and that he is Judge of that county. Edward Stone, while principal of the American Asylum told me that he liked him very much, because he was a graceful sign-maker. I shall be in his neighborhood in a week or two, and may make him a visit.

Yesterday, one of our fellow travelers from Savannah to this city told me that he was returning to Minnesota, his home, from attending the Prison Congress at Atlanta, Georgia. He said "Dr. Noyes is very particular that his institution shall not be called" an 'asylum' but a 'school' and treated as such. He is right."

Last Sunday, I met an Episcopal minister in the latter place, who gave me to understand that his brother, Bishop of China, addressed the deaf-mute conference at Chicago to show his kind remembrance of his old playmate, Rev. Henry W. Syle.

SAVANNAH, GA., Nov. 19, 1886.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Last night I returned here from visiting the Jenkins', on John Island, thirty miles from Charleston, S. C. They were at the New York Institution during the war. I was surprised and pleased to find them all looking cheerful, despite the hard shocks which the earthquake has given them. The first earthquake rocked their beds from side to side, and then from head to foot, and soon several times for some minutes. I cannot say exactly how long it troubled them. It made many holes all over the island, and I was shown several of them. One of them was, I was told, large enough for large boys or girls to fall in. It had, therefore, to be covered up.

The shock made one under a stable, which caused a horse to fall in, so that he could not get out till drawn out. A gentleman showed me a hole as wide as a common road, and told me that he had had it filled up.

The earthquake shook the Jenkins mansion so hard that Mrs. Jenkins's vase fell from the mantlepiece.

If I had stayed with them longer, they would have told me more earthquake news. Old Mrs. Jenkins told me that she had written to Mrs. Bennett, of New York, telling all about the event.

I learn from an authoritative to source that O. P. Fannin, formerly principal of the Georgia Institution, is Judge of Calhoun County, Florida. His address is West Wynnton, Florida.

I had almost forgotten to say that Miss Anna M. Jenkins had been ill for two months with liver complaint, caused by the earthquake, which has made many people sick with the same complaint. She is now well again.

Yours Sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Colorado.

Look here, "Danfers," of Kansas City. A little while ago, there was a thorny path for the tender feet of the Walker, to bleed on named "Cactus." Notwithstanding all the abuse Prof. Walker received, the Kansas people seemed to have confidence in him, as evinced by the number of pupils at the opening of school this fall.

Miss Lucy Cox has been visiting friends and relatives at Canon City. She is a geninue type of Missouri beauty, and don't you forget it.

Miss Lizzie Landenslager, a graduate of the Maryland School, invaded "Solid Muldoon's" stronghold some time ago, with alphabet cards. She cleared as much as $42 00 in half a day.

Miss Jennie Lee, a teacher of the School, under the escort of "Venerable Sage" Harbert, took in the sights of Denver recently.

Orange Kennedy has been making too much money out of his "sit" on the *Pueblo Chieftain*. He has our sympathy.

John C Hutchinson, a graduate of the Minnesota Institution, is still in the vicinity of Colorado Springs.

M P. Taylor, after two months of visiting among his old school chums at Pueblo, has gone back to his daddy at Howard.

"Solid Muldoon," where is thy contribution to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund? Now that the Fund contributions are becoming smaller every week, isn't it about time some one noted for big hearted generosity pitches in. We suggest that a twenty shin-plaster sent to Prof. Draper would be appropriate.

Mike Coyne, of Leadville, complains that last summer, he sent a letter, containing five dollars to his Professorship, Ned Campbell, of Colorado Springs, for the Memorial Fund, as he thought he was the proper party to trust, on account of his being the State Agent. But it has never been acknowledged in Treasurer Draper's bulletins in the JOURNAL. Naturally, Mike is uneasy and wants to know what has become of the money. Let there be light, Ned, if you please.

Bill Cameron, hailing from Kansas, was jailed in Denver, the other day, for peddling lead pencils without a license. Denver police judges are terrors to evil doers, as evinced by the fact that Cameron got thirty days on the chain gang. This is a warning to the great traveller, Corey.

A mute named Stafford is working on the Colorado Midland Railroad, near Colorado Springs. Stafford is of the kind that says honest labor has its reward.

J. C. Simmons has made a very fine collection of mineral specimens for the Deaf-Mute College Museum. The collection consists of the various kinds of gold and silver bearing ores, taken from the mines of Cedar Creek, Gilpin and Summit Counties, Colorado.

At this writing, M. A. Martindale's family is on the way out from Indiana. When a man in Colorado sends east for his wife and family, it is a sure sign of prosperity.

The *Index* is getting to be as dry as if it were run through a crematory.

Miss Hattie Kennedy is quite the belle at the Institution.

The "run away" epidemic has struck the Institution boys, but Superintendent Dudley says that a judicious application of cold raw-hide will cure it soon enough; in fact, much sooner than anything will cure the cold he caught, while out hunting for one of the fugitives.

Mr. M. A. Martindale broke between twenty-five and thirty tons of mineral in the Griffith mine, near Georgetown, last week. Some of the ore carries about 40 per cent. copper and runs well in gold, silver and lead.

If a magpie is intelligent enough to learn to speak automatically, the one at the Institution ought to know how to spell with one foot, while it stands on the other. Possibly the teachers do not give the bird enough attention, and we would here call the attention of the trustees to the fact.

Superintendent and Mrs. Dudley took in the Exposition at Denver, the latter part of last month.

E B. Campbell seems to take unbounded pleasure in having his name ten or fifteen times in every issue of the *Index*. Get all the notoriety you can, while it is cheap, Ned.

M. J. Smith carries a sort of notoriety as a "political boss," around the Colorado Coal and Iron Company and Steel Works, at Pueblo. He made quite a snug raise electioneering, during the campaign. On Election Day he was the busiest man in all Pueblo, peddling ballots, but we learn from good authority that, as far as voting went, he actually played dirt on his party and voted for Prohibition.

OLD MORTALITY.

The Maryland School.

For the first time in eight years death has invaded our school. Susie Thompson, a sweet little girl, one of our new pupils, was called away to her heavenly home on Saturday, Nov. 13th. She had been ill for several days and under medical care, but her death was not anticipated. On the contrary, both on the 13th and the day previous, the physician thought her improving. The end came suddenly. The immediate cause of death was congestion of the lungs supervening upon urticaria. Susie lost her hearing four years ago from spinal meningitis which left her with an enfeebled constitution. Her age was eight years and two months.

The warmest sympathy of teachers and pupils goes out to the sorrowing parents and friends.

There was no other case of sickness in the school Since the occupation of these buildings, fourteen years ago but two deaths, including the one just mentioned, have occurred.—*Bulletin, Nov. 27.*

Chatham, Mass.

Miss Alice M. Skiff, hailing from Tisbury, Mass., works for the Baptist minister in Chatham, Mass.

There is much talk of having a new railroad to Chatham from Harwich, Mass.

Chatham is becoming a most popular summer resort. It is understood that a large hotel and several new cottages will be erected in the Spring.

From Brooklyn.

What pleasant memories are recalled at the mere mention of the name "Twilight Union." By the way, "Tigg," you were not a member of that club, and there are people over here who say it was not because you did not try to become one but because such greatness? as yours, was not appreciated at its proper value.

Instead of attending to that which concerns him, the New York correspondent of the JOURNAL of a recent issue tries hard to befog the public in regards to the Manhattan Literary Association, or rather of what remains of that once influential society. Although not as yet having given up the ghost, its days of usefulness are past, and it will never, in our opinion, regain its former popularity. Frequently there have appeared items in this paper, written by those who still cling to the Manhattan Literary Association, saying, in substance, that it would breathe its last on such and such a Thursday evening, but when that time comes, only a few of its handful of members put in appearance, consequently its demise is put off to some future date; but this deceives nobody. As to the "swell supper," it is now said that the association does not intend to treat themselves, as members, to anything of the kind, and that the item which recently said that such was its intention, was written by a "member" who is some eight months arrears for dues. Be this as it may, we re-assert, that the squandering of money to which the "Gallaudet Home" under certain conditions is entitled to, and to which it stands in great need, will be doing a great wrong to the "Home," and one which will be regretted by those who inflict it.

If the Manhattan Literary Association really means to continue its existence why was its notice recently remove from the JOURNAL directory, and what means the assertion which has been freqnently made that the society is to disband? Do not think to deceive the public by such talk, if it is not true; if the Manhattan Literary Association succeeds in reinvigorating itself, none will rejoice more then "Yum Yum;" but if it attempts to take from the "Home" any of its right in the association's money, the consequence will be that individual members will be called to a strict account for the betrayal of a trust to which they succeeded.

With indifference we received the compliment which "Tigg" paid us in last week's JOURNAL, because we have done nothing to deserve it. We did not resign from the Manhattan Literary Association for any but true reasons, and are in no way responsible for the decline of that society. We wish that the Manhattan Literary Association had continue to prosper, after we had resigned; in point of fact the then secretary of the society in notifying us that our resignation had been accepted stated that such would be the cease, but, has it? By the disbandment of this society, people at a distance will believe that Dr. Gallaudet" influence for good among the deaf is on the decline, but happily such is not ha case.

After the lecture on Wednesday Nov. 17th, a couple of proofs of the photographed group of the Brooklyn Society was shown around, which were very good, but unfortunately they contain but sixteen members, whereas, the society has more. In one of these proofs, a member sitting at one end was thought to be Grover Cleveland, but such is not a fact. It is the society's fat and jolly, ex-Vice-President, Edward McConville.

Mr. Frank M. Senior, of New Jersey, who is quite well known hereabouts as the "Sage of Hackensack," was in town recently visiting friends. With venegance beaming from his eyes, he called at our studio for the purpose of blowing us up for saying in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, that he was at the American Institute Fair one evening, and upon his right arm leaned a most bewitching semi-mute young lady. Upon questioning him closely, Mr. Senior, at last blushingly confessed that we were right except as to the place, and also imparted the astonishing information that the happy day had not as yet been selected but—well, Frank still has hopes.

YUM YUM.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1886.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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HON. ERASTUS BROOKS.

THE New York daily papers, and numbers of other newspapers throughout the land have paid their tribute to the memory of the late Erastus Brooks in columns of commingled sorrow and praise. It is not within the scope of the DEAF-MUTE,' JOURNAL to add to the many fitting and well-deserved eulogies that have appeared in the public press, but we feel it incumbent upon the representative newspaper of deaf mutes to say something concerning a man whose sympathies were enlisted and whose services were freely given for over a quarter of a century in promoting the work of alleviating the condition of the deaf. The resolutions adopted by the officers and teachers of the New York Institution, set forth in eloquent terms the many superior excellences of his heart and brain. The services which he rendered to the New York Institution are too great and too numerous to be computed. He has been a familiar figure at Fanwood, and there is not a pupil in the institution who did not know his benevolent face and understand the dignity of his official position. He lived to a ripe age, but his death has left behind a feeling of regret and sorrow that the turmoil of this busy world will not soon efface.

DR E. M. GALLAUDET, President of the National Deaf-Mute College, has just returned to this country from England, whither he had gone to give information to the Royal Commission on the Education of the Blind and of the Deaf, concerning the methods practised in educating deaf mutes in America. It seems strange that the son of the man who went to England in search of like information seventy-five years ago, and vainly entreated to be taught how to instruct the deaf and dumb, should be asked for and freely give that which his father was denied But such is the case. The elder Gallaudet, most selfishly ignored in England, was obliged to journey to France, where every opportunity was afforded him to become possessed of the system there employed in the education of deaf-mutes. Subsequent events, however, have proved that it was well that the English teachers were so discourteous. Had he succeeded in England, in all probability our methods would to-day be in the crude and inefficient state that they so long have been in England. Not only in the system of teaching but also in the way of supporting our educational establishments, are we ahead of the British. While American Institutions are supported by legislative appropriations, those in England are dependent upon private subscription. It is likely that the charitable generosity in the future will be replaced by appropriations from the public exchequer. The deaf-mutes of this country should be proud of their superior advantages for obtaining a good and thorough education, and not lose sight of the fact that to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet their gratitude for this great boon is due. The public evidence of deaf-mute thankfulness, will be in the statue which is to be erected in Washington in 1888, to commemorate the inestimable value of his work and perpetuate the lustre which attaches to his name. Gallaudet the elder paved the way to knowledge and enlightement, while his noble sons, following in his footsteps, are ever urging us onward and upward, and helping make the path of life more easy and more bright. The deaf mutes now at the College at Washington will have the hearty sympathy and applause of all deaf-mutes, if they give their returning President such a rousing welcome as the College never before has known.

WITH a view to forwarding their mission work among deaf-mutes, Revs. H. W. Syle and J. M. Koehler, of Philadelphia, have undertaken the publication of a monthly paper. The paper is called the *Silent Catholic*, but we understand the name will be changed, for the reason that there is a possibility of misunderstanding the true signification of the word "Catholic." Any one wishing information concerning the Episcopal Mission work in the dioceses of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, would do well to send fifty cents, the price of a year's subscription, to the "Silent Catholic Co.," 2142 Mt. Vernon Street, Philadelphia. Besides religious news concerning the deaf, the paper contains a large amount of general reading of an interesting and instructive character.

Abbe De L'Epee.

CELEBRATING HIS BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY IN PHILADELPHIA.

A banquet in honor of the Abbe de l'Epee, was given in Philadelphia on Wednesday evening, November 25th, by the De l'Epee Association of Deaf-Mutes.

Although it has long been the custom in Paris to celebrate the birthday anniversary of the originator of the sign-language, this is the first celebration held in America.

To Rev. Father Lebreton is due the credit for initiating the custom in this country.

The banquet was held at Docner's Hotel, 10th Street, near Chestnut.

About thirty persons participated, among whom were Principal A L E Crouter, Profs. Walker and Kirkhuff, Rev. H. W. Syle, Rev J. M. Koehler, of Philadelphia; Prof. Jossin, of Paris, E. A. Hodgson and J. F. J. Tresch, the New York artist. These were all guests of the De l'Epee Association, which was in attendance to a man.

The Menu, which was embellished with a portrait of the Abbe de l'Epee, was as follows:

MENU.

Oysters on Half Shell.

SOUP.

Snapper, French Style.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon Trout, a la Hollandaise. (*St. Julien.*)

ENTREES.

Civit of Rabbit.
Green Peas, Parisian Potatoes.

ROAST.

Chicken, with watercress. Chicken salad. (*Champagne.*)

DESSERT.

Fromage de Brie.
Ice Cream. Cakes. French Coffee.

When the desert came on, then began "the feast of wit and flow of soul," ushered in with an eloquent address by Rev. Father Lebreton.

Speeches were made by Principal Crouter, Prof. J. P. Walker, Prof. Kirkhuff, President Breen, E. A Hodgson, Rev. Henry Winter Syle, Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, Prof. Jossin, and others.

The following letter from Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, was read by the President, Mr. Thomas Breen.

Cardinal's Residence,
408 N. Charles St., Baltimore,
Nov. 16, 1886

MY DEAR SIR:—I am directed by his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop, of Baltimore, to acknowledge the receipt of your of the 16th of Nov., and to say in reply that the engagement of His Eminence will preclude the possibility of his accepting the invitation so kindly tendered to be with you at the banquet to be given in honor of the Abbe de l'Epee.

His Eminence sends you all his blessing and his best wishes for the continued success of the noble work in which you are engaged.

Faithfully Yours in
P. J. DONAHUE,
Secretary.

EDWARD J CARR,
Sec'y, De l'Epee C. D. M A.

The banquet and speech making occupied four hours, and at midnight, all departed, well pleased with the first banquet of the De l'Epee Association, and wishing it prosperity and an eminently successful future.

A finely painted portrait of Abbe de l'Epee, executed by Mr. J. F. J. Tresch, was unveiled amidst much applause, which Mr. Tresch gracefully acknowleged in a few remarks.

Rev. Father Lebreton was also surprised by an excellently well executed crayon portrait of himself, which had been secretly made and purchased by the members of the Association. The Reverend Father is doing good work among the Roman Catholic mutes of the "City of Brotherly Love," and the encouragement given him by the deaf-mutes is well deserved.

NOTICE.

Deaf-Mutes are invited to attend the usual services in All Saints Memorial Church, Providence, next Sunday, December 5th, at 10:45 A.M. and 1:30 P M.

Deaf-Mutes of Portchester, and vicinity, are invited to services in St. Peter's Church.—forenoon, Holy Communion, and 3:30 P.M., next Sunday, December 5th.

☞ Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. Waldron H. Halsey, of Newark, N. J., and Miss Carrie V. Durbrow, were married last week Wednesday.

Prizes for the Lowell Ball were exhibited at Alpha Hall, Boston, last Wednesday. They say they are very beautiful and costly.

There was a grand party in St. Joseph's Institute, 510 Henry Street, Brooklyn, last Thanksgiving night. Part of those present appeared in costume.

At Evansville, Ind., Misses Emma Macy and Bettie Mayer, went to the Bon Ton Dancing Circle with Miss Mayer's brother last Thanksgiving night. They had a lovely time.

Mr. Arthur C. De-Rochers, of Gardner, Mass., spent Thanksgiving, by invitation, in Boston and Lynn, with Joseph Baker and other school friends from the Clarke Institution.

Frank Cole, a graduate of the Providence, R. I, deaf school and Miss Emma Bragg, a graduate of the Horace Mann school, Boston, were united in marriage three weeks ago, and are now keeping house in Pawtucket, R. I.

About one half of the pupils at the Michigan Institution attended the Service at St. Paul's Church, Flint, on Monday evening, November 15th. On the following morning, Rev. Mr Mann conducted the opening service in the Institution chapel.

Amos French, Esq., and family, Sundayed in Briant, Ind., with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Butcher before Thanksgiving. Mrs. Butcher and babe, who have been visiting her parents in Selma, Ind., for a few weeks last October, returned home on the 3d of November.

Mrs. Grimm, of Detroit, is anxious to know the whereabouts of her husband John. She is in destitute circumstances, and needs his support. Will any one knowing where he is write to Mrs. Adelia Grimm? Or try to get him to return home, and to his trade—tailoring?

J. F Donnelly, 76 Raymond Street, Brooklyn, would like to get the addresses of the members of the "Quad Club," that flourished at the New York Institution in 1876-1878. As near as he can remember, they were Messrs. Stryker, Dundon, O'Brien, Hathaway, Palmer, Porter, etc. Write to above address.

Parties intending to go to the Lowell Ball from Boston, vicinity or through, can obtain round trip tickets to Lowell for eighty cents, on the Boston & Lowell R. R., by applying to Mr. H E Babbitt, at Canseway Street Station, between 5:00 and 9:00 P.M Friday, Dec 10. This rate is sixty cents less than the regular one. Come one! Come all!!

Mrs. A. C Pratt, of Chelsea, Mass., has been in this city collecting statistics in the interest of scientific researches connected with deaf mutes. While here she was the guest of Mr. C. A Brown. Mr. Brown takes a great interest in everything relating to deaf-mutes, and has done much to better the condition of that class in this State.—*The Progressive Age, Nov.* 25, 1886.

Stephen Buckley yesterday sued in the district court for divorce from his wife, Nannie Buckley, and the custody of their little girl, Lottie, four years old. Mr. and Mrs Buckley were married in Omaha, Aug. 28, 1879 The husband alleges Aug. 6 1886, and Sept. 7, 1886, at a hotel in Rapid City, Dak., and Sept. 9 1886, in Sturgis, Dak, his wife committed adultery with John Brininger. All the parties are deaf-mutes.—*Omaha Herald, Nov.* 14.

Russell Smith, an Omaha bookkeeper, and Miss Lizzie Feldpausch, a Baltimore girl, were married here Wednesday. Both are deaf-mutes. The groom wrote his desire to be wedded, and Justice Hedley wrote out the questions for the groom on one slip of paper and those for the bride on another and the questions for both on a third slip. Each and both then signified their assent to the single and joint questions in order and were made man and wife.—*Omaha Herald, Nov.* 14.

Mr. Chas Kerney, principal of the Evansville deaf-mute school, at the corner of Seventh and Vine streets, delivered to his school two lectures on "The Diverting History of John Gilpin," and "The Merchant of Venice," last Friday afternoon. He kept the audience in a condition of from gentle smiles to loud and hysterical laughter. The deaf mutes of Evansville have expressed a desire to form a literary society in the near future, which organization will certainly be of great benefit in developing their intellectual welfare.—*Evansville, Ind., Courier.*

A few friends spent a pleasant day at the home of Mr. Christian Meyer Thanksgiving day. Those present were Mr. and Mrs McLane, Mr and Mrs. Faulhauber, Mr and Mrs. Hauke, Misses Fowler, Wieman from the East Side. Mr. and Mrs. McAlpine called and a very enjoyable evening was spent in piano and violin music. Refreshments were served. We enjoyed the dinner and supper, and made it pleasant for the little children as well as the grown. They all left with smiling faces and a bright thanksgiving. Many thanks to Mr. Meyer for the pleasure he bestowed upon them.

He Was Very Thirsty.

Henry Parker, the deaf-mute arrested by Officers Cary and Bresnahan on Thursday night, for creating a disturbance at the house of another deaf-mute named Jacob Hammerly, No 227 Fifteenth street, was charged, before Magistrate Bennett, on Friday, with being a common drunkard, idle and dissolute, wanton and lascivious in behavior and habitually neglectful of his employment. He was shown that he had, to Mrs. Geo. F. Kramer, made a threat to cut the feminine throat in general, and that he broken a door-lock and raised particular Ned. The Squire dealt with him as a vazabond and ordered him six months imprisonment in jail. Upon hearing, or rather reading, this, Parker, who had been, in the deaf-mute language, making excited gesticulations to Hammerly that he was afflicted by a thirst which water was too weak to quench, nimbly sprang to his feet, skipped out of the room, ran down the long flight of stairs, hooked it—and probably got a drink somewhere.—*Rock Island Union.* Nov. 27.

Died.

At Fairmont, West Virginia, Nov. 22d, Mrs. Margaret Davis, mother of Rev. A. W. Mann

"Her children arise up and call her blessed."
PROVERBS 31: 28.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Thanksgiving Day.

THE MASQUERADE BALL.

Jottings.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

So much has been crowded into the past week that we are seriously at loss where to begin our weekly chronicle, and judge that the wisest course is to begin at the beginning. Many pleasant plans had been laid for Thanksgiving day, and consequently considerable disappointment was felt, when the morning dawned damp and threatening, but no amount of bad weather could wholly repress the cheerfulness which Thanksgiving always brings with it. The students gathered in the chapel at half-past nine, and listened to an interesting address by Dr. Fay. The Doctor began by reading the President's Thanksgiving proclamation, and then gave a very interesting account of the origin of the observance of the day as one of praise and thanksgiving.

To some people, Thanksgiving has become a day of feasting and merry making, and its religious signification is almost entirely forgotten. Though this was hardly the case with the students, it cannot be denied that the thanksgiving dinner was looked forward to as one of the most, if not the most, important features of the day. The dinner fulfilled every expectation, and was done full justice to by the students, who performed some gastronomic feats, which bordered on the marvellous. Few people know how much they can eat until they try in earnest. Although the rain was falling in torrents without, within all was warmth and merriment, and we do not think a merrier thanksgiving has ever been eaten within the walls of the old College dining room.

The rain sadly interfered with our out-door exercising, and only a few of the more hardy cared to go out in it. The game of foot-ball which was to have been played with the High School eleven was necessarily given over, and in the general dullness every one began to look forward to the masquerade ball of the morrow, for which elaborate preparations had been made, and at which mirth was expected to hold high carnival. The ball was held in College Hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags and evergreens, and the room was crowded to overflowing. Almost every conceivable character was represented, ranging from royalty down to men and women of every day prosaic nineteenth century life. Heroes and heroines of classic song, mighty men of by gone ages, and half-forgotten celebrities of yesterday, were there mixed up in inextricable confusion; dukes waltzed with flower girls, boot-blacks with countesses, and historical personages made matters more confusing by being particularly devoted to ladies who lived a few dozen centuries or so before or after their times. Every one of the incongruities which add so much to the enjoyment of a masked ball, were to be met with, and when the signal for unmasking came, many were the consequent surprises, pleasant and otherwise—some decidedly otherwise. Of the latter character, was that of the young man, who paid marked attention, as he supposed, to a young lady in white, and finally discovered to his infinite disgust that his partner was not a young lady at all, but a heavily moustached young man. The costumes, taken all together, were the finest ever seen at a masquerade ball on the Green within our memory, and their variety and tastefulness gave the ball room a very brilliant appearance.

Below we give a partial list of the guests with the characters assumed. As there were some one hundred and sixty present, to give the names of all would be impossible:

Mr. Cleary, Uncle Sam; Mr. Byrant, Romeo; Mr. Gross, Colonial gentleman; Miss K. Gallaudet, Veiled Lady of Monsoreau; Mr. Goldberg, Mikado; Mr. Stuadacher, Napoleon I.; Miss A. Erwin, Old Maid; Mr. J. Long, Dromio of Ephesus; Miss E. Marble, Nellie Custis; Mr. Hofstester, Dromio of Syracuse; Mr. Omohundroe, Monk; Mr. Barrett, Sir Peter Teazle; Miss Hall, Old fashioned Lady; Miss M. Hall, American Belle; Miss E. Hall, American Belle; Mr. Hemstreet, Black Demon; Mr. Maginn, Sir W. Raleigh; Mr. Painter, Mexican; Miss B. Erwin, Japanese lady; Mr. Thompson, High Priest; Mr. Schwirtz, Sultan; Miss H. Case, Lady in Pink; Miss A. Case, Lady in Blue; Mr. Leitner, Skeleton; Mr. Reardon, Alonzo the Brave; Miss Houts, French Peasant; Mr. Tellier, Earl of Richmond; Miss Marble, Martha Washington; Miss Wilton, Grecian Girl; Mr Spahr, Marco Spado; Miss Hayward, School girl; Miss A. Crandall, School girl; Miss Lyon, Quakeress; Miss Farlin, Swiss Lady; Mr. Lyon, Mexican; Miss B. Crandall, Topsy; Miss Wilton, Little Goldie; Mr. Beadell, John Chinaman; Mr. Joyce, Satan; Mr. Merritt, Jockey; Mr. Eisendrath, Mikado; Mr. Lewis, Turkish Officer; Mr. Himrod, Wall Street Duke; Miss Youmans, Scotch Girl; Mr. Sanders, Broadway Dude; Miss Sanders, American Lady; Miss Wood, English Lady; Mr. Hagerty, Highlander; Mr. Washburn, Courtier; Mr. Van-Allen, Jester; Mr. Buxton, Indian Chief; Mr. Mattox, Italian Brigand; Mr. O'Rourke, Mephistopheles; Miss Curtin, Topsy; Miss Eliot, The Beggar Maid; Mr. A. F. Adams, Ivanhoe; Miss M. Mullen, Goddess of Liberty; Mr. Roberts, Charles II.; Miss C. Mullen, Fortune Teller; Mr. James, English Courtier; Miss Hoevner, Queen of the Night; Mr. Grady, Jim Cummings; Mr. Lipsett, Baby Mine; Miss Bennett, Black Phantom; Mrs. Lynch, Milk maid; Miss Collins, Queen; Mrs. Collins, Evening Star; Mr. Lyon, Cowboy; Mr. Merrick, Monk; Miss Wilkinson, Spanish Lady; Miss White, Quaker; Mr. Fitzhugh, Old man; Mrs. Holtzman, Flora McFlimsey.

Among those present, but with no masquerade costume, we noticed Mrs. Hammond, Miss King, Mrs. Marble, Mr. R. Heiberger, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Miss M. Lewis, Mr. and Miss Lusk, and Mr. and Mrs. Lyon.

The dances numbered fifteen, seven before, and eight after intermission.

Refreshments were served during the intermission, and consisted of oysters, ice cream, cake, fruit, etc. Dancing was then resumed, and it was not until two o'clock that the band played the spirited notes of the last Virgianian reel, and the ball broke up.

Altogether, the ball was a gratifying success, and will long be remembered as one of the pleasantest occasions in the social life of the college.

JOTTINGS.

Thomas Lynch, '86, is now employed in a large watch manufactory at Peru, Ill., so we are informed.

Prof. Hotchkiss, Mr. A D Bryant, Washburn, '90, and Hart, '90, went to Annapolis on Saturday, to witness the game between the Princetons and the Naval Academy eleven.

In our last letter, we announced rather prematurely that a game of foot ball between the Kendalls and the High School eleven would be played in one of the city parks. The management of the Kendalls was unable to secure a suitable park, and the rain of Friday would have rendered a game impossible, even if a park could have been secured, so we do not feel that our statement has caused any one in Washington to be disappointed.

Thank goodness, we are on the home stretch for Christmas at last.

Is it not quite time that the students take some steps toward deciding what shall be done during the Christmas holidays?

Mr. Grow, of Frederick, translates the morning sermon at Calvary Baptist Church, every other Sunday. Quite a number of students were in attendance yesterday morning.

Principal Denison, of the Kendall School, preached the afternoon sermon, yesterday, from the text: "He that ruleth his spirit, is better than he that taketh a city."

VAN.

Nov. 28, 1886.

Besieged.

On the upper section of Manhattan Island, in that region approaching the historic Harlem, dwell a couple well known in New York's silent society. That they are both favorites, goes without saying, and were there any doubt on this point it would have been summarily removed had the reader beheld the party who bore down on the devoted dwelling of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman on Thanksgiving Eve. Verily it was a shame the manner in which the party took that place by storm, utterly discarding to use the knocker and showing a silent contempt for the card receiver. They had evidently come for fun. At any rate, they looked business, flanked, as they were, by formidable packages, boxes, nay, even gripsacks, groaning with edibles ranging from the toothsome caramel to the boiled remains of the festive turkey, not to forget sundry cases of apollonaris or some such drinkable. In short, it was a surprise party, and Mrs. Heyman was to be the victim

Having captured the citadel and stored the provender, the servants were bribed, scouts were posted, and the party, among whom were Misses Doyle, Walker, Dillingham, Brinck, Sonneborn and Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, with Messrs Soper, Guggenheimer, Fox, Sonneine, Barnes, J. and M Sonneborn, settled themselves comfortably and began to enjoy themselves At nine o'clock the scouts reported the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, and the lights having been turned down, the conspirators awaited developments and their victims. They came, and so did the deluge, and no sooner had the innocent entered her domicile than she was surrounded and ordered to "stand and deliver," which she did with good grace, though evidently unable to comprehend affairs. Matters were soon explained, and all were formally invited to make themselves at home.

Games were introduced, forfeits were paid, dancing came in order, followed by light refreshments. Riddles, stories, and more dancing followed, and were succeeded by the Grand March to the table. This was the surprise of the evening, and was due to the culinary genius of Mrs. Loew and her sister, Miss Henny Sonneborn. As the party entered the dining room, they beheld a table reaching the whole length of the room, and covered with delicacies such as made the mouth water. In the center stood a column composed entirely of fruits and flowers arranged in a most superb manner. On all sides were juicy oranges, luscious grapes, plums, bananas, dates, figs, and apricots, with here and there flowers and geranium leaves. Serving as a guard to the citadel were arranged flesh, fish, and fowl, in all the wonderful dress of culinary art, with side dishes of salads, jellies, ices and confections. Admiration was soon lost in practical appreciation of the feast. Toasts were given and taken, nuts and jokes were cracked indiscriminately and corks sought the ceiling with the regularity of a pyrotechnic display.

Supper over, the parlors were again the center of fun and frolicking, each guest contributing his share to making the party a memorable success. To enter into all the delights of the evening would be impossible. Suffice to say the occasion, thanks to the arrangements of Mrs. Loew and Miss Sonneborn, was one of perfect enjoyment.

But pleasure, however transporting, can not last, be it gold, pearls or flowers. The festive scene at length closed, not indeed till the blue light of morning struggled to gain dominion over the earth. Guest after guest departed, bearing with them memories of pleasures often to be recalled with a sigh for a renewal.

LESTER MONTROSE.

Nov. 26, 1886.

Minnesota News.

People that live up North in Minnesota are, at the present time being treated to a variety in climate, seldom experienced by old inhabitants. Snow is two or more feet deep, and was badly drifted by a blizzard. Rain next came, and settled down everything to a murky state.

Notwithstanding all these changes in the short space of five days, we still live. November 25th was a general holiday with us as usual. Early in the forenoon, Prof. Noyes was called to attend a meeting of the Board of Directors, and Prof. Smith took his place in conducting chapel exercise. The President's and Governors' proclamations were interpreted by the teachers, and the 103d Psalm rendered also a short and appropriate poem was given by one of the pupils. Chapel exercise being over, pupils and teachers turned to find something to do with themselves. Coasting and roller skating were decided upon as appetite sharpeners, and were sought for accordingly. Dinner, of course, being the chief object of the day to a good many, was more hugely enjoyed than the President's or Governor's proclamation.

Dinner being over, a great crowd, in charge of Supervisor Dougherty, sought a neighboring hill to coast, and all report a jolly time without a single mishap, though as usual, the many narrow cases of "It might have been" were reported.

Thanksgiving, 1886, will long be remembered as a day we all had enough of turkey, mince pie, jam and jelly. Our little family was not all here to enjoy their repast. Mrs. Hale, Misses Griffin and Graham were the absent ones,—the two latter were at their homes for the day. And Mrs. Hale, who left us some ten days ago for a needed rest, is visiting with her children in St. Paul and Mankato. Thursday evening, the pupils played in the chapel from their own choice. Prof. Noyes asked which they would rather have, a social hour or a magic lantern exhibition. As the most hands went up for the social hour, it was allowed. Wonder if our Principal had in mind the wise saying—"The gamesome humor of children should rather be encouraged to keep up their spirits, and improve their strength and health, than to be curbed or restrained."

Our school has, of late, received several additions of some quite big boys. The latest arrival is Frederick Rackow, twenty-three years of age. He was brought here by Ezekiel Gage, of Winona, an old time Pennsylvania pupil.

Prof. Smith went to Pipestone two weeks ago, to transact some private business. Having done so, on his homeward trip, got snow bound at Pembia, a small country town along the line of the Milwaukee road. He stayed there two full days, had pork and beans for breakfast, pork and beans for dinner, beans and pork for supper.

"Chase u catch him," was the principal game indulged in on Thanksgiving evening.

Prof. Tuck has rented a cosey home for the winter, and had it all banked up so well, he was ready to swear it would keep out cold and snow; moreover thought he had done a good job, but when he woke up one morning last week, to see it thundering, lightning and the rain coming down in regular July fashion, he suddenly recollected he was not prepared for a deluge; so went about to prevent the rain from getting in his cellar.

Miss Jessie Smith, our art teacher, enjoyed a visit from her parents and sister last week.

Mr. E. B. Smith, of Minneapolis, and his friend, Mr. Darling, of Boston, spent Thanksgiving at the Institution.

Ole Gunderson, the Institution tailor, has recently turned out fifty-four new suits for the boys of the Imbecile School.

The Sunday School Classes were examined in the chapel by Prof. Noyes last week.

Miss Mary Graham spent several days in Minneapolis, Thanksgiving week.

The Cooper Shop has been shut down for the past two weeks for want of stock. Meanwhile the large boys who learn the trade, have found plenty to do in way of shoveling out paths through the four and five feet snow drifts.

Prof. Noyes is busy day and night on his biennial report, which will be submitted to the Legislature when they meet in January.

"Toboggan" is receiving a good deal of attention at present, and the sport promises to be indulged in by all classes the coming winter.

Mr. Watson, one of our teachers, has been elected President of the City Toboggan Club, and his club wish to build a slide from one of our high bluffs towards the river, but wiser heads prevail and the danger that would or might result therefrom to the pupils, is held up as a strong point why the slide should not be constructed.

Anyhow, Faribault is blessed with an abundance of high hills, so it will not be very hard to find a perfect sliding place a mile or more long. We wind up.

P. J. K.

CINCINNATI.

Thanksgiving in this city, as far as the mutes are concerned, don't seem to be as much of a holiday as it is in other cities. Or perhaps we are lacking in the enterprise and social spirit which prevail elsewhere. Anyway, we don't have the entertainments and parties the JOURNAL tells of in other places, and whatever the reason may be, it is certainly a matter of regret. The recent holiday was merely celebrated by laying off from our work, and perhaps having a better dinner than usual. Some entertained company at home; some of the boys congregated around the little table with a green top in "Fatty's" cigar box (it is too little to be called a store); and the theatres had a fair sprinkling of sign-makers in the evening.

Joe. Lawson passed the day with his relatives in Kentucky, and was thankful for the sight of his broad acres. (It is certainly very wonderful that Joe is still a bachelor.)

A Rembeck took dinner with the writer. He was thankful because his whiskers are nearly long enough for the wind to blow through them. The rest of us returned thanks for various reasons: Fred Reiker, because he is a millionaire; "Fatty" Herr, "because I am so pretty;" Joe. Kelly, "because I am president of the Only Greatest on earth;" John Barrick, "because he still has the key of the treasury and knows every one in town;" Ben. Oppenheimer, "because no one ever gave away that Highland House picnic;" Frank Gillespie, "because he still hopes to get the money owing him since that picnic."

The new constitution of the Society, just printed, is the most remarkable ever seen. It was evidently the work of an amateur, and in view of the typography, is worthy of being preserved as a relic, when the price is taken into consideration. This isn't my opinion, but was given me by a practical printer.

The officers for the ensuing six months were recently elected, and are as follows:

President, Jos. Kelly.
Vice-Pres., A. Bierlien.
Treasurer, John Barrick.
Secretary, Fred Reiker.
Door-keeper, Will. Freers.
Librarian, Jos. Luning.

The above are among the most active members of the Society, and all are experienced in the peculiar customs of the Only Greatest.

Forgot to say that they have changed their name again, and are now called the Anderson Deaf-Mute Society, after M. N. L. Anderson, a Washington, D. C., millionaire.

Speaking of Colorado, reminds me of a suspicious looking box brought into our kitchen by a suspicious looking man a short time since. After cautiously boring a hole in the bottom to make sure it didn't contain dynamite or such stuff, and was not an infernal machine sent by Grandpa Oppenheimer, we opened it and found a beautiful mantel clock, set with specimens of gold, silver and copper ores, quartz, agates, petrified woods, etc., a wedding present from "Solid Muldoon" to "Free Lance." It is needless to say how much delighted and pleased we were at such a beautiful and appropriate present.

Leo. Raum finding cigar-making too confining for his constitution, intends to open a cigar store in Newport.

I am told that two well-known mutes here contemplate opening a saloon in this city. Hope not.

The town is full of music peddlers at present among them, Breen, Towers and Wall. The latter selling shoe-blacking.

Otis Vance and wife were at Winchester, Ohio, a short time ago, visiting relatives.

Mr. J. H. Vance will shortly move his goods into his new house up on Price Hill.

There seems to be a let up in the matrimonial business, no mutes having been married since last writing.

FREE LANCE.

A Picnic under Gas Light.

There will be a picnic under gas light in the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church, New York City, on the evening of Tuesday, December 7th, at half past seven o'clock. Admission for gentlemen, ten cents, but they will find it desirable to have more than that in their pockets to get through the evening satisfactorily. Each lady is expected to present a package of eatables, such as cake, pie, sandwiches, fruit, etc. Each package should be plainly marked with the name of the lady presenting it. If any lady pleases to bring two or more packages, the extra ones will be gladly accepted. The proceeds will be given to the "Gallaudet Home." The entertainment will be under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, and, as it will be on his birthday, he hopes to see a large number of his deaf-mute friends present.

WILLIAM M. GRAHAM, once a prominent banker and politician, died at Middletown, N. Y., on Sunday, aged sixty-seven. His record in the State Legislature during the Tweed ring scandals gained him unenviable notoriety. In December, 1872, the Wallkill National Bank failed, and investigation showed that $256,000 of the bank's funds were missing, with over $100,000 of private securities temporarily deposited in its vaults for safe keeping. It was the old story of wreck by the officers in Wall Street speculations. The Cashier, Charles H. Horton, fled into exile in Europe. President Graham was brought to trial on charges of fraud and embezzlement in the United States District Court of Southern New York, and was convicted and sentenced to ten years' labor in Clinton State Prison. While about half his term had expired a body of sympathizing friends secured his pardon. He has since been an attendant in an insane asylum.

ST. LOUIS.

Personal Pencilings

CULLINGS.

DEAR EDITOR:—Feeling sure that the numerous readers of the JOURNAL would like to hear from St. Louis often, I conclude to join the army of alleged humorous paragraphers, hence I blush and bow.

Mr. A. H. Kohlmetz is refreshed from a trip to New York, and reports having had a most enjoyable time. But he is, of course, glad to get back to St Louis.

Kansas City should send its present correspondent to the Fulton Insane Asylum, and get a fresh one.

Jack H Wolf is still tarrying with the St. Louis folks. He is on the look out for a new crush. I notice a coldness between him and his old one.

Miss Mattie B. Hutchinson, of Boonville, Mo., was in St. Louis last month, visiting her relatives and friends. Mattie is one of Missouri's fairest flowers, a young lady universally esteemed for her noble traits of womanhood, her beauty of mind and face, and has many admirers who hope she will call oftener.

William Stafford's fine double barreled was recently raffled off. Leo Froning won in it. This looked like some sort of gambling. Bah!

The following piece is taken from the *Globe-Democrat*:

Robert Henderson was taken in charge by the Third District police yesterday, having a caster supposed to be stolen. He gave his name, age, etc., and was searched. On him were found nineteen needle-cases and the following letter:

ST LOUIS, October 30, 1886.—DEAR MADAME: Pardon me for addressing you, but I plead necessity as my excuse. I am dumb, and trying the means of selling needle packages to make a living without begging. Please buy a package and help me along, price twenty-five cents; can bear very good. Cause of affliction shown on application. Yours respectfully, ROBERT HENDERSON.

Henderson said he had worked the racket successfully in Chicago, and was willing to leave the city inside of two hours. He was sent to the Four Courts.

John J. Smith was under a lucky star a short time ago, and won a good bit of cold cash at the Pool Turf Exchange. His sweetheart is sure of a nice Christmas present?

Prof. D. A. Simpson's Day School is enjoying a season of prosperity never before surpassed. There are about forty-five pupils already enrolled, and the number is increasing steadily. It is already considerably in excess of the number on the corresponding date of last year. He is ably assisted by his excellent wife, and Miss Annie Roper, a graduate of the Illinois Institution.

Last Friday morning Mr. and Mrs. Marx-Aveling, the noted English Socialists, accompanied by Superintendent Long, paid Mr. Simpson's Day School a brief visit. They were greatly interested in this deaf and dumb school.

A wedding in silent circles is talked of, denied, and re-discussed.—Next.

Mr. W. T. Campbell, the cigar dealer, is rapidly building up one of the best trades in town. He has many friends, and they are giving him a hearty support.

It may be regarded as a breach of professional dignity for a printer to chase a couple of tame ducks across a street, hurling rocks and bricks at them, and denouncing them as liars. Yet such an event occurred here lately Inquiry developed the fact that the ducks had made some personal remarks as "Jim Jams" passed them. This reminds me of the old controversy between him and "Solid Muldoon," of Colorado. "Jams" in gloriously failed to down "Muldoon," and retired in disgust with his head under his arm. It is well to say that the latter was not built that way. Sabe.

The Maroons, of this city have secured the services of a mute ball player named Hoy, who last summer played in Wisconsin. For the next year, he will play in the outfield. I believe he was educated at Columbus, Ohio. Ted Sullivan, the new manager of the Cincinnati Club, said that Hoy will play some of the finest fielding games next year.

It is among the possibilities that the Deaf-Mute Club will shortly occupy another room, the members being utterly disgusted with their location in the Young Men's Christian Association Building. Some one invaded their headquarters three weeks ago, and got away with the club's photograph and frame, valued at seven dollars, hence the desired change. No clue to the thief as yet. The club is in a flourishing condition, and improves with age.

W. T. Campbell came home last Saturday night from his hunting trip to Bowling Green and Louisville, Mo. He brought home two fox squirrels, and five rabbits that he shot there, and also had an enjoyable time with Messrs Lewis Minor, and John H. Farland.

A. H. Kohlmetz will soon get away on a hunting expedition across the Mississippi River. He expects to have a jolly good time and plenty of game.

Ashbel N. Merrell is thinking of going on a visit to his old schoolmate, Eugene See, at New Florence, Mo., during the Christmas.

Pedestrianism is just raging all over the town. Last week a walking match was arranged between Mr. Leo Froning's father, and Mr. Gansman, the well known hatter on Franklin Avenue, for twenty-five dollars a side. The starting point was from the carstable to the Sharpshooter's Park, the distance being nearly three miles. The date was fixed at Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, November 22d. Mr. Froning was up there early and bright and was ready to walk. But Gansman changed his mind and declined to do so. It is supposed that Gansman suddenly remembered that Thanksgiving Day was coming, so he saved the money to buy a Thanksgiving turkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, *nee* Miss Wicktom, are settled in their handsome new home at No 2228 Sullivan Avenue. George steps into married life bearing an excellent reputation and with a prospective range before him of unbounded happiness. In common with his many friends, the new correspondent extends to Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, his heartiest congratulations, and a wish that they may smoothly glide over the sea of life, surrounded by all its joys.

On Thanksgiving eve, November 24th, an entertainment and hop was given at the West Town Hall, by the Brownell Wright Car Mutual Aid Society, of which Mr. W. E. Guss is a member. The programme of the entertainment and dances were very excellent. Among those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Guss, Mrs. W. T. Campbell and Miss Annie Roper, Messrs. A. H. Kohlmetz, Leo Froning and J. J. Smith. They enjoyed the entertainment very immensely.

Last Saturday night, at the Young Men's Christian Association parlors, Mr. Delos A. Simpson gave an interesting lecture about his excursion with the Teachers to the Pacific Coast last summer, to a large congregation of deaf-mutes. As Mr. Simpson is a fine scholar, the lecture proved to be interesting and full of amusing incidents. The audience enjoyed it very highly.

"Jim Jams" had been busily engaged in betting on base ball games and horse races at the turf exchange all the last summer, but with no success until last October, when he was rewarded finally by winning $70.70. Still he wants to pose before the public as an innocent man, etc. He should bear in mind that it does not pay to play the role of a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Last night was remarkably sharp for the first time of the year. Ice formed of considerable thickness, but to-day been deliciously pleasant, as any one could desire. The sun has shone bright and clear, there has been no wind, and the very day made one feel glad he was alive. P. S.—My esteemed neighbor, "St. Matthew," must be having a soft snap this cold winter with that $4,000. Ha, Ha, Ha!

There are two classes of mutes to be despised, and they are to be found in every community, St. Louis included. Those who will not work when employment is offered them, and those who will not pay their honest debts, when they have the money in their pockets. The latter is an eye opener for certain mutes in this city.

Says "Jim Jams" to Henry McCamley, the well known mute "detective," "You have no show to be appointed detective, and if you will resign in my favor, I will see that you don't lose anything by it. I want to go around the city and hunt up the photograph thief. It must be done." Says Mr. McCamley to "Jim Jams," as he places one of his digits upon his lower eyelid and gently pulls it down: "Do you observe anything green there, Jim Jams?" The reply of the latter has unfortunately been lost to history, but it is the current belief that the heretofore cordial relations between the two mutes are now slightly strained.

Hello, "Solid Muldoon," "Free Lance," "Old Mortality" and ye readers, how do you like my first letter? You will again and again hear from

PATSEY BOLIVAR.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 29, '86.

Orange, N. J.

Mr. W. A. Bond delivered a very interesting lecture before the State Deaf-Mute Literary Association last Thursday evening.

Secretary Thomas R. Stewart offered a vote of thanks to Prof. Bond. All the mutes present raised their hands. The delivery lasted over two hours.

President Alfred H. Bousfield announced that Prof. W. G. Jones would lecture on the 2d of December. The subject is "King Lear." Mr. E. A. Hodgson will probably lecture about four weeks latter.

Mr. John Bennett took the floor to ask the members to contribute a small amount of money for the aid of Mr. Ira Williams, a deaf mute, who is about eighty years old, and who is very feeble and cannot move around. The mutes say they will aid as a thanksgiving offering. Among the out of town mutes were Mr. and Mrs. Gotthainer, Mr. John Bennett, and Misses Maggie Finn and Minne Blaurock.

Mrs. Daniel J. Ward is confined to her home with severe illness.

Mr. Frank C. Lenox is learning the plumbing trade with C. W. Banta, of this city.

Justice Wedman presented several letters from Prof. Abell to Mr. John Ward concerning the release of Mr. Teed. Justice Wedmann says Teed will serve out his full term.

A large number of our society will attend the Gallaudet Ball.

The State Deaf-Mute Society will not give a ball this year.

The mother of Miss Mary Lynch, died some weeks ago.

It is reported that Miss Satie Howard, of St. Cloud, will reside in New York City during the winter.

Mr. Peter S. Housell took a ramble over the Orange Mountains to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett last Sunday.

PANSY.

Nov. 22,'86.

Beverly, Mass.

An 8½ pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden the 23d inst. The little one was named Helena.

Samuel R. Dexter, who has the contract to erect the new addition to the Deaf Mutes School, is pushing the work rapidly forward to completion The remodeled structure is expected to be ready for occupancy in February.—*Salem News.*

Miss Cora Gorton, who has been visiting her brother, Dr. Gorton, of the Danvers Lunatic Asylum has returned to her home near Utica, N. Y.

At least two persons will represent Beverly at the coming Ball in Lowell, the writer being one.

The pupils passed Thanksgiving Day in the usual manner, ending with games in the evening.

A pupil wishes to add his mite to the JOURNAL news:

RATS.

One afternoon, as Miss Nellie Swett was playing on the piano in the parlor, she heard a noise in the closet of the parlor. She took the key of the door and opened it quickly and saw a large rat running into a hole. She found many crackers on the floor from the barrel in the closet, and called the children to see them. Miss Lucy Swett counted the crackers. There were one hundred and twenty-eight of them. They were very much surprised. The rats took them out of the barrel. Mrs. Swett put the crackers in the tin-pan. It was full of them. She gave them to the hens to eat. She will set some poison for the rats on the floor near the hole in the closet.

GEORGIE A. WISE.

A neighbor, Mrs. Putnam, reached her 102d year, a few days ago, and still lives in the house in which she was married eighty-eight years ago.

L. S.

Bridgeport, Ct.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The occurrence of Thanksgiving day is always the favorable opportunity of large number of friends and relatives, coming and going to make merry with each other.

A Thanksgiving surprise party was given to Mrs. Robert D. Beers, by her deaf mute friends, in honor of her birthday. Mr. Leslie Marshall, of Porchester, N. Y., made a short speech about Mrs. Beers' birthday.

Her Bridgeport deaf-mute friends made her a valuable present, and the New Haven mutes did likewise.

Mr. R. D. Beers gave her a costly watch and chain.

About thirty-two deaf-mutes were present and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Refreshments were provided at 12 o'clock midnight.

Dancing and social talk, were the enjoyable features.

Mr. Robert D. Beers (the mind reader) seemed to be having a great deal of fun with his young friends at the party.

John Fahy acted liked P. T. Barnum's renowned clown. He made every mute laugh by his witty signs.

Among the deaf-mutes were Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, Abe Marshall and his wife, Mr. Ford and wife, Mr. Woolsver and wife, Leslie Marshall and wife, John Fahy, Wm. Munger, John Muth, all of Bridgeport, Conn., Mr. Peak and Miss Loomis, of New York, Willie McCann and Miss Maggie Derham, of Waterbury, Conn., Mr. Odell and Martin, both of Portchester, N. Y. Misses Matilda Stoffel and Annie Axt, both of New Haven, Conn.

The belle of Waterbury, Miss Maggie Derham, and Willie McCann, passed Thanksgiving with Mrs. Mortimer Seaman, in Bridgeport.

Miss Loomis, of New York, and Miss Annie Axt, of New Haven, spent their Thanksgiving day at Mrs. John Ford's, in West Stratford, Conn.

Mr. Peak, of New York, spent his Thanksgiving day at Mr. Willie Munger's fine home.

Mr. Willie Munger is one of the most generous deaf-mute gentleman in Bridgeport. He always tries to please his deaf mute friends.

Mr. Robert D. Livingstone, of Waterbury, was expected to be present at Mrs. D. Beers' party, but it was said that he went to New Britain, Conn.

Yours Truly,

J. M.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

REPORT OF NEW ENGLAND COMMITTEE.

I herewith submit the following report:

From F. W. Bigelow, Chelsea, Mass.
(Collected S. S. Cross, of Beverly).

Five cards,	5 00
(Collected by Miss L. M. Swett).	
Three cards,	3 00
(Collected by F. W. Bigelow).	
Five cards, 5 cent less postage,	4 95
(Collected by W. K. Chase, of Winsted, Ct).	
Twelve cards,	12 00
(Collected by Miss K. Miller, Thompsonville, Conn).	
Forty-one cards,	41 00
(Collected by F. W. Bigelow).	
Fourteen cards,	14 00
	$79 95
Cash paid for new cards, $8. 14	8 14
	$71 81

WM. H. WEEKS, *Treasurer, N. E. G. C. M. Fund.*

BOSTON.

Thanksgiving Day.

Making the Best of a Stormy Day and other Notes.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

As if to resist the bitterness and saltiness of the failing year, the most genial and kindly of all our festivals occurs at the end of November. Its very name, "Thanksgiving" betrays its pious origin—an origin unmixed with any prior tradition. The great Christian festival of Christmas stretches backward to yule logs and mistletoes to Scandinavian and Briton heathenry; nor does it lose by the graceful happy association. But Thanksgiving is purely Puritan. It is the good warm heart conquering the tough head and ascetic manner of the old pilgrims.

In Eliott's New England History, you may read that, in 1623, after the harvest, Governor Broadstreet sent out a company to shoot game to furnish a dainty feast of rejoicing after the labors of the colony.

Having followed the directions of the governor, and the principle of the excellent Mrs. Glass, they cooked their game and invited Massasoit and some ninety other Indians, and all fell to and devoured the feast, thanking God "for the good world and the good things in it."

The men who have claims against the government for pay for work on the Navy Yard under the eight hour law, will be gratified to know that among the bills which will come up early in this session of Congress, will be one to reimburse them, and with good prospects of success. One of the claimants is the "Mayflower" and the Government owes him about four hundred dollars.

Boston realized last Sunday for the first time in the present century that the blue laws of 1640, still have a place in the Massachusetts Statute Book. The observance of Sunday as a day of rest, on the part of tradesmen at least, was more general than ever before within memory. The law recently made by the Supreme Court, and the public warning from the Board of Police caused fully three fourths of the druggists, barbers and news-dealers, who ordinarily keep open shops on the first day of the week to close their doors. Some proprietors paid no attention to the police order, and defied the law. But they were summoned before the police court and fined. They were nearly all of Jewish birth, and I believe, will claim the protection of the law on account of their religious belief.

Mr. Babbit, the young mute druggist, discussed questions of the blue laws with his wonderful forcibility of manner and denounced them.

Miss Bertha H. Treat, of Frankfort, Me., an attractive and intelligent young lady, passed a seven weeks' visit in Boston and other towns in this State. Her friends and relatives are very prominent in Boston. We regret that she returned to her native place last Wednesday evening. We hope she will come to Boston again, as she has enjoyed her visit very much. Her uncle was of late appointed Postmaster.

"Murder will out," and so Mr. A. W. Orcutt, of Malden, is to "commit" matrimony with the estimable Miss Amelia McCollum, of Beverly, on the 16th of next month. May they live long and happy. Who will speak the first cross word?

A blacksmith, named Conan, living in Wellington, about two miles from Malden, lost his speech a short time ago. He uses a slate, but still keep at work.

Mr. Major J. Bicknell stopped in Worcestor, on a few days' visit at the house of his bosom friend, Mr Henry Howe. He returned home, well pleased with the hospitalities his friends extended to him, in Massachusetts. He expects to be gone to California for a few months after he has sold his two house, out.

Mr. Harry Babbitt, of Brookline, Mass., is at present working at the drug store of his father, who is confined to the Boston hospital.

Mr. Fred. Wood, of Savin Hill, Dorchester, Mass., has been working as a carpenter at the shop of the Boston Providence Railroad, in Boston. He has saved a good deal of money. He is engaged to be married to a French lady named Miss Peterson, who lives at Cescent Beach.

Mr. Edward Duran and some other deaf-mutes, who are members of the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, were invited to a grand Thanksgiving dinner at the building of the said Union. It is needless to say that they enjoyed themselves very much at the feast and partook of the delicacies with a relish.

"Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell—"

Thanksgiving Day, contrary to indications and expectation, dawned, cloudy and disagreeable and rain soon commenced to fall, which in many instances deterred parties who were intending to make visits at a great distance from so doing. On the evening of the day, a gay party of deaf-mutes and hearing friends assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Archer Blanchard, 24 Florence Street, Somerville, Mass., commemorate the fifth anniversary of the tying of the nuptial, that bound together two sympathetic hearts and ordianed that each should follow where the other led. How we all were happy to see Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard express their genuine surprise; they were just pleased to receive us. When all had assembled, Mr. E. Wellington stepped forward and in a few remarks, presented Mrs. Blanchard with a pair of handsome "Rhine" diamond earrings, in our behalf. She could not tell how pleased she was with this beautiful gift. They were also presented with other useful and valuable gifts. About nine o'clock, the ladies furnished the supper. We all enjoy for more than an hour, a feast composed of cakes, ice cream, and so on. We would go on and enumerate the many agreeable features of the occasion but time is up and business calls us far away. We will merely say that the whole affair was a very enjoyable one, and reflected credit upon Mr. E. Wellington, of Boston Highlands, who successfully managed it. Leaving the house, no doubt, each of them resolved to give up bachelor fancies and take instead some coy and gentle maiden to his heart.

It was our intention to give the names of some of those present, but we refrain from doing so, because our gentlemen are too modest to feel happy when they see their names in print.

MAYFLOWER.

Nov. 27, 1886.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Edward Dundon, the well known mute pitcher of the Nashvilles last season, has signed a contract with the Syracuse Stars for 1887. He will be sure of a cordial welcome from the mute admirers of baseball. His catcher Shellbase, also has accepted offers from the club, and is very familiar with the pitcher.

A social reunion given at a new shop in the Syracuse Chilled Plow Works by its firm, was a very enjoyable affair last week. A grand supper and dancing were participated in by about four hundred people. Among them were present, Messrs. Chas. S Doane, James B. Doane, Nye Brown, Joseph May and wife, and Mr. George D. Connor. At four o'clock A.M. they all broke up for home.

Mrs. Joseph May (*nee* Miss Mary Rheinhardt), a deaf mute, was run over by a passing carriage, receiving injures of a serious nature. She was carried home to Otsico St. She will be able to be out again in a short time.

Mr. Charles S. Doane ate his Thanksgiving dinner at the residence of Mr. Hallicy.

Mr. Alphonso Johnson, now of the Malone Deaf-Mute Institution, dances before the presence of a bouncing baby girl.

Mr. J. W. Unsworth, of Washington, D. C., is in this city, soliciting orders for the Royal Glue Co., of that city. He helped carve a turkey with Mr. E. P. Wood of this city. He is called home to-day by a telegram.

Miss Effie H. Hitchcock, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nye Brown, is now visiting her old classmate, Miss Annie Kennedy, of Fairport, N. Y.

Mr. H. A. Rumrill informs us that he has disposed of five turkeys at market price. He has twenty-five of them on hand, and intends to hold them till the market price is high.

There is a progressive euchre party going on in the silent community.

As for discussing a grand levee, talk now dwindles almost to nothing, owing to the fact that the mutes find it hard to draw a big house in this city.

Mr. George D. Connor wants to call your attention to the fact that the item in your paper said that Mr. William Parker, during the summer, was a farmer, but in the winter was a cobbler, and also wants to point out that mistake by saying that Mr. Parker has a big bank account, and can afford to "kill time," whenever he has nothing to do. He has a handsome Queen Anne dwelling built on his farm. He and his wife (*nee* Miss Kittie Connor) began house-keeping last September.

A SYRACUSAN.

Western Pennsylvania.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Thanksgiving day dawned here with a heavy snow-storm, giving the small fry something besides turkey to be thankful for. The day passed as usual at the mute school.

A lecture at half past ten on the "Pilgrim Fathers," and the origin of "Thanksgiving Day," by one of the teachers, preceded the customary dinner, to which the children, doubtless, did full justice. We must judge from hearsay, for all we saw of it was through the blind man's eye, our nose, not always a credible witness either. How often one has been sold, who rising in the morning to the appetizing odor of ham throughout the house, on coming to the table beholds fried potatoes and boarding-house steak.

In the evening, Mr. Allabough, the boys' supervisor, entertained the children with some of his inimitable stories, and sent them to bed in a jolly good humor, which went far toward lessening the usual number of Thanksgiving aches next day.

Rev. Mr. Mann arrived on Saturday night, and gave an hour to the story of his trip to Denever and California last summer. The pupils expressed themselves as highly pleased therewith. Sunday morning, the 21st, he conducted a service in the chapel at half past ten and departed for Pittsburgh on the 12:27 express.

The corps of instructors was increased November 1st by the appointment of Miss Frances G. Camp, late of the Ohio Institution, to teach a section of the over-crowded class of beginners.

Miss Clemens, the matron, has resigned, and goes to her family in Nebraska, and a new matron is soon to succeed her.

Miss Fuller's proposal, that a tablet be left blank upon the Gallaudet pedestal, for the future epitaph of his son, the President, is not entirely an original conceit, as a somewhat similar arrangement is well-known to Baltimoreans.

In Greenmount Cemetery, there is a lot, belonging to a Teuton, in which are spaces for three graves close together. The middle one is unoccupied and awaits the owner. On each side lies what was once his wife. On each head-stone is a carved hand (index) pointing down at the central grave and the legend on one "Here rests my husband," on the other "Mine, is he also." On the middle one is carved with a hand pointing to each, "And both are mine." The old man is not yet dead, and besides, *he is living with a third wife*, and how he'll fix her is an interesting conundrum.

I doubt if Dr. G. would view that blank space on his father's pedestal with the same phlegmatic equanimity of the Teuton. It sort of makes one think that monument and statue funds in future will be hard to raise, hence the advisability of economizing what we've got—or going to get.

There's monument enough on Kendall Green, to perpetuate the President's name already, and when the time comes—which God grant, may not be for many a year of "green old age"—we'll find a way to perpetuate his form and features, for future generations to con and remember.

QUIZ.

ILLINOIS.

Thanksgiving Day passed quietly In the morning, we had a sermon from Mr. Hasenstab. He spoke first about visiting a large city, hence visiting the subject of the occasion. Next he treated of the idea of right, and then brought us back to the first Thanksgiving Day on this soil President Cleveland's proclamation was read. After this, he showed the blessings we have received, our duty of gratitude, not only in words, but also in deeds, and our duties toward the unfortunate and needy. Toward the close, the subject of the Gallaudet Memorial Statue was taken up; the possible condition of the deaf in general without the Rev. Gallaudet, was explained; money has been being sent to Washington toward the securing of a Memorial Statue; and the life and works of the man were described. The Doxology closed the meeting.

The Thanksgiving turkey dinner was happily partaken of by the pupils, and they did ample justice to it.

The long-expected event of the day was a hare-and-hounds chase. There were five packs of hounds, with two hares each. At two o'clock the hares started: one to the northeast; the second to the north; the third to the west; the fourth to the south-west; and the fifth to the south-east. This direction was subsequently changed, and the hares entered the town and ran about it. Ten minutes later, the hounds were let off. Late in the afternoon, the hares all returned first, except those that took the north-east direction, who were overtaken by the hounds and brought home triumphantly.

Between the hours of seven and nine in the evening, a social gathering was had in the dining-hall. Various games, well-known to those who were formerly pupils of state schools, were taken up—so the pupils seemed to have enjoyed themselves during the whole day.

Last night, the Literary Club met at the residence of Mr. George. His subject was "Goethe and his Works." Goethe wrote about fifty volumes, in none of which was there any preface. This master-work was Faust. The idea of this work entered his mind when he was twenty; and the work was carried forward until he died, at eighty-two, and was not completed.

NOTES.

Snow about one inch deep yesterday.

Mrs. Ellen Stephens (*nee* Miss Berry) is here on a visit.

The Gymnasium building was opened two weeks ago.

Nicholas Brausch, the boy hurt at Bloomington, was brought here a few days ago.

Miss Dell Bartoo spent her Thanksgiving day with her folks in Morgan Park.

H. H. Howard, of Boston, Mass., was here some time ago, to prepare a list of apparatus for our gymnasium.

Dr. Gillett preached on "Walking in the Light," last Sunday. Misses Luttrell and Gunn, and Messrs. Cloud and Hasenstab recited, "The Light of the World is Jesus."

Boys are seen roller-skating on the first floor of the gymnasium every afternoon. Misses Patten and Peck have been learning learning to skate also.

Mr. Frank Gillett, nephew of Dr Gillett, was married last Wednesday night. Dr. Gillett and his daughter, and Miss Jennie, the sister of the groom, attended the wedding.

Eugene Dilg accidentally slipped off a rope-swing in the gymnasium, and fell about twelve feet down, and struck on the left side. He was unconscious for three days, and is now doing well. The radius of his left arm was broken, and is bandaged

November 27, 1886.

NEW YORK.

How Thanksgiving was Passed.

AROUND ABOUT TOWN.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Thanksgiving day was observed in the usual manner. Some remembered the day by going to church and offering up prayers of thanks for all of blessings bestowed on them and their country by Him who is the giver of all things. Others went to church merely in accordance with a custom they and their forefathers always indulged in. But the majority did not go to church, and it is becoming more and more manifest that the object for which the day was originally set apart, is annually losing all semblance of its real intention, and becoming a day of family gatherings and worldly pleasure.

The theatres, as usual, had a good share of patronage, both in the afternoon and evening, and to the silent community in a great many instances, proved a great attraction.

AROUND ABOUT TOWN.

The death of Hon. Erastus Brooks was received with many expressions of regret by most every mute in the city. His face was familiar to them all, and he was a general favorite with the graduates of the New York Institution, of which he was a director. The part he took in the Empire State Convention at Albany last August, will long be remembered by those who attended, as it gave rise to a long discussion in regard to a section in Civil Service Code.

The chief topic at present is the Gallaudet Ball. A week from now it will have opened the ball season, and there is every reason to believe it will be a most enjoyable occasion. "Snooks" is having his "full dress" and patent leather "pumps" overhauled, and is ordering an extra large pocket to be put inside, wherein he means to quietly lay that fifteen dollars, and looks forward to those who attend helping him to decrease it to a dollar and ninety-nine cents. The "Orders of Dance" are of the neatest and prettiest design we have ever seen and nobody should miss one.

An amusing instance occurred on Thanksgiving day, in which Salesman Thomas did credit to himself. He received from Superintendent Coard, of Rogers, Peet & Co., an invitation to spend the day with him and family at Plainfield. Of course he accepted. After dinner, the gentlemen guests made several toasts and speeches. Mr. Thomas was asked to make one, he remarked that he would, but would rather be excused. After being urged a second time, he complied, and not being able to find his tongue, used his hands to good effect by those present. "To pull down their vests," which was decided the best and most laughable speech of the occasion.

It is getting familiar, is it not? Another one hundred and fifty dollars recorded by Mr. Thomson for the Mortgage Fund last week. Total, time of writing, one thousand three hundred and fifty-five dollars, all collected inside of three months. Whew! If there were a man like him in each State of the Union collecting so much for the Memorial Fund.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union tickets for their reception on January 19th are in the hands of the members, and if appearances prove true, they are going to go like "hot cakes," and the reception is going to be the leading event of the season.

Alex. L, with his broad expanse of collar, his little high ping, and his dear little self, talked "ball" in the Gallaudet Club Rooms Saturday last.

So Jim Donnelly is going to get married. Well! I swow! I never! What! Never? No! Hardly Ever? What was that?

Artist Tresch gave glowing accounts of the late banquet in Philadelphia. But it is strange the debate was forgotten Probably the cars made him sick?

Alderman Russel laughed and grew fat at the matinee at Josh Hart's Theatre Thanksgiving afternoon.

Ike Soper was in Jersey, and says Jersey turkey can't be beat. How about pumpkins?

Billy Slattery sat all day in the gas house conjuring up wonderful things in his new position as foreman over twenty men.

Monstache Guggenheimer did not venture beyond the door-mat, having a dread of evil consequences the rain would produce on his downy lip.

As to our "royal nibs." Well, with "Arabella," we spent a most enjoyable day at our "——— law's!"

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NOTICE.

Brother De Sales invites all mutes, ladies and gentlemen, to attend the Sunday afternoon services at St. Charles Church, Sidney Place and Livingstone Street, Brooklyn. He preaches at 3 P.M.

BORN.

DONNELLY—In Woonsocket, R. I., Nov. 29th, a daughter to Mrs. John F. Donnelly. They are doing well.

Prof A G Bell
Scott Circle

FANWOOD.

Death of Honorable Erastus Brooks.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Annual Visit to the American Institute Fair.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Hon. Erastus Brooks, President of the Board of Directors of this Institution, died on Friday morning, November 26th, at the age of 72 years. The news of this demise produced a feeling of profound sorrow.

At a meeting of the officers, teachers, and pupils of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held November 26, 1886, the following preamble and resolutions, submitted by Dr. I. L. Peet, were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove the Hon. Erastus Brooks, President of the Board of Directors of this Institution, from his sphere of usefulness on earth to a higher sphere in Heaven; therefore,

Resolved, That in his death we recognize the termination of a long life devoted to the service of his country, his fellowmen and his God. Left destitute by the death of his father, a man of honored memory, who obtained distinction in the war of 1812, he, at the early age of eight, was thrown upon his own resources for support and thereafter became a striking illustration of what a youth of talent, courage and energy can accomplish in this land of opportunity. From the counter, he went to the printing office, and thence to the University, upon his graduation from which he became a newspaper correspondent and editor.

For forty years, he was editor of the *New York Express* and afterward manager of the Associated Press, of which he had been the founder.

As a member of both houses of the legislature of the State of New York, and especially of the Constitutional Convention of 1867, and of the Constitution Commission of 1871, in which he proposed and carried important amendments to the organic law of the State, he proved himself a statesman of high order.

As a writer, he was clear, terse, logical and easy, but disdained rhetorical flourish and ornamentation. As a debator, he was convincing, and, as an orator, eloquent, the charm of his voice adding greatly to the effect of his words.

The many public addresses delived by him on important and memorable occasions, were characterized by peculiar appropriateness and marked ability.

As a member of the State Board of Health, and of the Indian Commission, he contributed largely to the adoption of Sanitary Measures in State and Country, and to the furtherance of a sense of justice and benevolent feelings toward the injured and neglected race with which this continent was originally peopled.

To us, he has been best known as a member of the Board of Directors of this Institution, during the twenty-six years of his connection with which his benevolent face has become familar to several generations of pupils. The influence he has been able to exert, both in his public and private capacity, to secure recognition and support to the work of educating the deaf, has had an important bearing upon the success of the Institution, while the dignity and tact with which, since the year 1882, when he became President of the Board, he has presided at the Annual Commencements and on those other occasions when the pupils were brought prominently before the public, have lent an additional attraction to the demonstration of what has been done for those who have been elevated from a condition of mental and moral night to the full enjoyment of all that is brightest and best in intellectual and ethical attainment.

A man of kindest impulses and clearest scope of vision, logical in mental processes and practical in suggestion, he has, in every way, brought us encouragement and assistance, which will continue to benefit us for years to come.

During the last summer, he accompanied the delegation from this Institution across the continent to Berkeley, in California, and participated in the deliberations of the Eleventh Quadrennial Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf. His opening address, as temporary chairman, and his remarks at different stages in the proceedings, added greatly to the interest of the occasion, and were of a character to give him a warm place in the hearts of all those in this country, who are interested in the cause of ameliorating the condition of the deaf.

Resolved, That the Principal, Superintendent, Professors, and other officers of the Institution, be requested to represent us at the funeral exercises to be observed on the morrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the widow and family of the deceased, with the assurance of our deepest sympathy in their irreparable loss, and that they be offered for publication to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and to the *American Annals of the Deaf*.

E. H. CURRIER, *Secretary*.
CHAUNCEY N. BRAINERD, *Chairman*.

The resolutions were taken to the family of the deceased by Prof. E. H. Currier on Saturday morning.

Dr. Peet, C. N. Brainerd, E. H. Currier, W. B Peet of the Institution; and Dr Stoddard, W. A. Wheelock, Dr. Gallaudet, Wm. M. Halsted, of the Board, were present at the funeral.

THANKSGIVING.

Of nearly four hundred pupils in daily attendance, half the number went home to spend Thanksgiving. Those who remained, were none the worse off, but to the contrary more fortunate in point of real enjoyment.

The order of the day began with inspecting the dining-room decorations as executed by Messrs. Charles T., Thompson, Thure E. Carlman, Gibson McConnell, Peter Butterly, Wankowski, and Peter Zeigler, who spent their leisure hours for the past twelve days, in designing and fixing the things for the occasion, while Supervisor Howell, who has heretofore figured prominently in affairs of this kind, lent such encouragement as he could towards its success. To decorate the room on these especial occasions, has become a custom which never fails to delight those who see it. We believe it is as essential to please the eye as it is to please the palate, and without these attractions what would a Thanksgiving, a Christmas or a New Year be? The decorations gave those "just lifting life's curtain" a better idea of the day than any other we have yet known, and on the wall read in blue Gothic letters, fringed with glittering mica, "Offer unto God Thanksgiving."

Proper devotional exercises were conducted by Dr Peet in the chapel, from 11 30 A.M. to 12 30 P.M., and was accompanied by the usual rendition of hymns, the doxology, in concert by the choir, and benediction.

From the chapel they filed into the dining-room. Dr. Peet, as he always does on these occasions, offered grace. The edibles were so good and plentiful that the storage capacity of each pupil was put to a severe test.

Notwithstanding the fact that half the pupils were absent, the social reunion, in the evening, is said to be the most enjoyable one since the opening of school last September. This is no wonder when we consider that Prof. Fox was present to manage affairs.

On Friday, the pupils had the pleasure of visiting the American Institute Fair. It was a splendid day for the trip. The boys and girls dressed in their warmest, and under the leadership of Superintendent Brainerd, and guarded by the teachers and officers, they marched in pairs to the cable road, where special cars took them, without change or accident, to the door of the Fair building. They spent over three hours inspecting the machinery, looms, presses, and all the other thousands of things, but the candy and perfumery departments had a wonderful attraction for the girls, while the poor boys with a few stragglers on their upper lips, sighed for one of those moustache curlers and paste diamond rings. But isn't it exceedingly curious that an enterprising reporter of one of our leading dailies should make it out that they went to see Buffalo Bill's Wild West, in Madison Square Garden.

Misses Nettie Bothner and Tillie Hericbt, graduates of the Lexington Avenue School, called while the pupils were at the Fair.

The Gallaudet Club has our assurance that the "Jam Club" will be represented at their ball on December 10th.

AQUILA.

The Whipple School.

HOW MUTES ARE TAUGHT TO SPEAK—A REMARKABLE CASE.

(Norwich Bulletin.)

The Whipple Home school opened this year with the largest number of pupils enrolled since the time when Zerah Whipple was principal.

The methods here taught have been growing in popularity from year to year, so now there is an articulation school in many of the States of the Union, and probably the time will soon come when the sign language will be a thing of the past.

The school aims to be a Home school. Teachers, superintendents and scholars form one family, and the scholars are made to feel that this is their second home. Two efficient teachers are employed. The articulation teacher has been principal of the school for several years, and the teacher of the common school branches is a graduate of the Connecticut State Normal School. A responsible woman has charge of the general housework, and Saturdays she teaches the girls to cook.

The boys have a supervisor out of school hours.

The modern methods of cutting and fitting are learned by the girls in the dress-making department. The school hours are from nine o'clock, A.M. until four o'clock, P.M., with one and one-half hours intermission, and a study hour from seven to eight in the evening. The evening exercises are conducted by teachers and superintendents, all other work being suspended for the time. This work is drill work, for the most part, in articulation and lip-reading. This extra drill added to the work of school hours has proved very satisfactory, and the progress of the pupils is remarkable.

MABEL ALLEN.

There is one new pupil whose father and grandparents are deaf and dumb. As she is totally deaf many of her acquaintances thought it folly for her to be sent to an articulation school and it was even remarked of her that she could no more learn to talk than a cat. She has not been at school quite two months, and the last letter the superintendent received from her mother she read so it was intelligible to all in the room. In one of the first letters home she told her parents that she could say: "I love my father and mother." Her father could not believe it and was anxious for her mother to come and see her. She came and did not only heard her child tell her that she loved her, but was surprised to find that she could pronounce correctly words that she has not been taught in school. She has mastered the sounds, and practically had applied them. This is but the history of one scholar. Others have done equally as well, and it must be acknowledged by all who visit this school that the declaration of the founder is true: "Any child, if intelligent, and lacking nothing but hearing, can be taught to speak."

OLATHE.

THE KANSAS GALLAUDET LITERARY SOCIETY—GENERAL ITEMS.

The Literary Society got together in the chapel of the Institution, which took place on the 4th ult., for the ensuing year, to organize anew. There were present eight members of last year, and eight new members, who were admitted and invited to take part with the society. We selected Prof. H. Philips as chairman *pro tem.* who read the constitution and by-laws of the society to the members, to which they harmonized in opinion by acclamation. Therefore the following officers were elected: President, R. T. Thompson; Vice-President, Monroe Ingram; Secretary, H. Philips; Assistant Secretary, Ed. H. Hatcher; Treasurer, Geo. Benson.

The chairman, after the official election, conducted the President to the chair. At the time of taking the chair, he expressed gratitude to the society for the honor bestowed on him, asserting that it would be his effort and labor to further the objects of the society, and was desirous that their concurrent effort in all time to come, be used with fixed attention and energy.

On the 4th instant, the meeting of the society, occurring Saturday evening, was a right interesting one. The question to be disputed was: Resolved—That the Printing Press is better than the Steam Engine. Debated by Messrs. Daniel Sullivan and John Naughton, for the affirmative, and Homer Altright and George Benson for the negative. The dispute was indeed a cordial one, but the negative had the majority.

Alvis L. Hurt gave an account of the "Mule and the Boy."

It afforded me great pleasure to read the articles of "Chox Tozz" in the JOURNAL. "Chox," we would like you to write often for the JOURNAL. In your request of the Kansas Institution about Norman Hunt in the *Star*, I will reply that he is at this time learning the rudiments of an education here, and that he is the best base ball pitcher in the Institution.

Mr. Ed. W. Bowles, the editor of the *Star*, had not long since received an "Expert Columbia" bicycle from Hartford, Conn. He has challenged the editor of the *Companion* to ride to Spring Hill, Kansas, about ten knots in fifty-five minutes. He seems to be ardently desirous of becoming a "Famous Star" man.

It has the appearance of truth, that Mr. Joseph Cox and Miss Clara Voglesand, both former pupils here, will be united without much delay.

Mr. Ed. H. McIlvain, of Dunlap, Kansas, who was a scholar of the Institution, writes he will go his way to Columbus, O., this month, to attend school. We wish him a prosperous issue.

Alvis Hust, a member of the typographical art here, owing to the decline of his health, went home the first day of the week. He is hoped to be, in a brief time, brought back to health, and to come back to school.

We have taken great pleasure in reading proceedings of the Indiana Literary Society by Mr. Michael E Smith (*cidevant* pupil here), in the Jacksonville *Advance*. He is the Secretary of that society. Michael, are you at present attending school in the farmer state.

Mr R Thompson, the day following Friday evening, gave an account in the chapel, taking as his subject "Alexander the Great." The audience were interested in his lecture.

Mr. Dwine, our foreman of the shoeshop, is thinking of moving his family here from Nebraska, soon to take up his home in Olathe.

The well favored daughter of Prof Geo. W. Chase, after consuming almost three months in her visit to him, has just departed for Madison, Ohio, woither she has secured a place as teacher of a school.

A surprise party, at Mr. H. Phillip's residence, celebrated the Fifty-third anniversary of his birth, November 8 b. Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chase, their daughters (hearing). Mr and Mrs R. Thompson, Mrs. Key (*nee* Miss Bodley), Misses Bertha Banks, Ida Williams and Eva Owen.

ASS'T SECRETARY.

NOV. 20, '86.

WANTED.

A YOUNG GIRL to wash iron and do plain cooking. To one suitable, a good home will be given. Address:
JOHN VAN NORT,
BAYSHORE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

NOTICE

To Graduates & Former Pupils
OF THE
New York Institution
FOR THE
Instruction of the D & D.

All persons at any time pupils in the Institution, are respectfully requested to send to us, at once, their names and residences, and the year in which they left or graduated from school; and, in the case of married women, their maiden name prior to marriage.

I. L. PEET, *Principal*.
C. N. BRAINERD, *Supt*.

ADDRESS:
N. Y. Inst'n for the Deaf & Dumb
STATION M,
NEW YORK CITY

LOOK!!!

THE
GRANDEST BALL
IN
New England
IN BEHALF OF THE
Gallaudet Memorial Fund.
TO BE HELD IN
Mechanic Hall, Lowell, Mass.

Friday, Dec. 10, 1886, at 8 p.m.

We have arranged the programme to the best of our ability, and in consideration of not only the programme, but the object, it is hoped that the attendance will be the largest ever had made in New England.

The programme will be as follows:
7.45 P.M.—Short speech. 8 to 10 30—dancing. 10.30 to 11 P.M.—Intermission. 11 P.M. to 12 30 A.M.—Dancing. 12 45 to 2 45 A.M.—Pantomime. 3 to 4.30 A.M.—Competitive games for prizes. 4 30 to 6 30 A.M.—Various amusements.

In behalf of the hearing portion, we have engaged three floor directors. Messrs. Thomas J. McLaughlin, Thomas H Rowe and Joseph F. Donohoe, and in behalf of the deaf-mutes, several officers of the management will aid the floor directors.

Orders of dancing and programmes of the pantomime, printed on pretty cards, will be distributed at the Hall.

Supper will be furnished in the dining room of the Hall by Page & Mum, caterers, at 11 P.M.

Parties coming through Boston, are advised to take the Boston & Lowell R. R. trains. All trains reach the Merrimac Street Station, a minute's walk by turning to the first left crossing street, and a few doors below the corner on the right will will find the Hall.

Guides will be stationed at each depot.

ADMISSION:

Gentleman and Lady,	$1.00
Gentleman,	75
Lady,	50
Supper Ticket,	75

For further information, write to the Secretary.

GEO. C. SAWYER, *Manager*.
P. O. Box 254.
J. M. O'NEIL, *Sec'y*,
Room No. 36, Glidden Block.
HOWARD H. MAYBERRY, *Treas*.
14 Shedd Street.

SECOND SEASON

GRAND ANNUAL RECEPTION
OF
St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes.

(Brooklyn Catholic Deaf-Mute S. S. Association)

AT

City Assembly Rooms,
Washington St. Junction of Fulton and Court Sts. and Myrtle Ave.

ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY EVENING,
Monday, Feb. 21, 1887.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

Tickets, 50 Cents.
(Admitting gentleman and ladies.)

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
JAMES F. O'NEIL, *Chairman*.
D. SULLIVAN, JR., W. J. REILLY.

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Ladies' $25 to $60 and upwards
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AMERICAN WATCHES
Stem-winding, $12 to $18.

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all of which is done on the premises.
Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.
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NO. 253 GREENWICH ST.,
Cor. Park Place, N. Y.
OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

DEAF-MUTE ARTICULATION CLASS.

SECOND YEAR.

MISS S. W KEELER, after many years of institution experience, has organized a deaf-mute class for thorough instruction in language, articulation and lip-reading. For further information, apply personally or by letter to MISS KEELER,
72 WEST 50TH ST.,
46-3mo. NEW YORK CITY.

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FOR THE
INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB.

The undersigned, offers for sale to
DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS,
a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,

executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL

which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart,

WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITTED

by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

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on receipt of which a copy, neatly packed, will be sent by mail post-paid.

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STATION M,
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1886.
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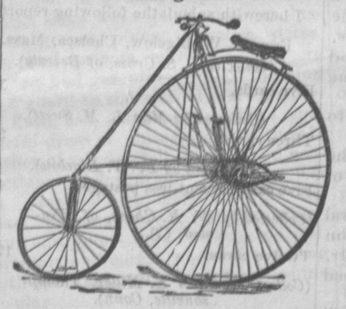

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Henry Hoevel, First Vice-President; Chas E. Green, Second Vice-President; Alex Dezendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Robert M Patterson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and sociality among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex Dezendorf, No. 455 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Moses I. Aronson Vice-President, Thos. F. Flanegan; Secretary, Leo C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Leo C. Williams, cor. Church and Duriand Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are President, A. W. Olcutt; Secretary, E. W. Fisbee, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P.M., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Jame Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to P. F. Cassidy, Corresponding Secretary, 506 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the moral and mental improvement of its members, by lectures, debates, and other entertainments Regular meetings on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, are held in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street. Visitors may be introduced by members, and those interested, from other places, are cordially welcomed. Mr Jos G. Kelly is President, and Mr. Fred Reiker, Secretary. The latter's address is No. 61 Moore Street, Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Slifer is President, and Thomas Breen is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1917 Monument Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 710 Pine Street The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Breen is President, and Mr. Edward J. Carr, Secretary Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Living-tone St, Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to William Eints, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, Wm. Stafford; Vice-President, A H Kuhlmeitz; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, A. N. Merrell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address President or Secretary, 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H Gallaudet, is now officered by Oscar Kinsman, President: Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; W. H. Weeks, New Hampshire W. Deering, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Matthew M Hamblay; Vice-President, Alfred H Bousfield; 2d Vice President, William Ersinger; Treasurer, Peter Kinney; Secretary, Thos. R. Stewart; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas R. Stewart, 30 Searing Avenue, East Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P S Bowden, Secretary; L L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P W Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor 3d and State Streets, Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T Collins, President; Chas. A Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H C Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

GRAND BALL
OF THE
Gallaudet Club
OF NEW YORK CITY,
Friday, December 10, at 8 P. M.
(To commemorate the Birthday of T. H. Gallaudet.)
TO BE HELD IN
LYRIC HALL,
Sixth Avenue and 42d Street.

The Gallaudet Club cordially invites all deaf-mutes and their hearing friends to be present.

No pains and no expense will be spared to insure an enjoyable time to all who may be present.

Dinner will be served in the hall by a first-class caterer.

Tickets (*admitting gentleman and ladies.*) $1.00

Gents' Hat Check, 25 cents. Ladies' wraps cared for free of charge.

Committee of Arrangements: E. A. Hodgson, Chairman; A. S. Guggenheimer, J. F. O'Brien.